Pray look among my papers for all his precious letters, and put them carefully together.

Happy is the farmer whose son learns to plough his land, and remains with him till his dying day!

T. has written to you, but you want nobody's counsels or exhortations to keep up your fortitude under this severest of all trials. I think I shall be able to bear it, and not break down, though the mask I am obliged to put on, and the efforts I am forced to make not to annoy those I see, are an amazing strain upon my heart.

April 10th.

I must write, though I have nothing to say, except that your gentle, soothing letter has in some measure calmed my agitated mind. That you are resigned to the will of the Almighty I thank Him, and I will hope that time will teach me to be patient and devout like you.

If Pelham would but get into office, and give me something to do, it might be an occupation, if not an amusement, to me now. I could post the ledger of an apothecary or a

haberdasher; I